

Chapter 72

Leila hears Tatum as he enters the house, his minty scent enveloping her nostrils, standing out from the smell of food brings comfort to her.

She has already finished cooking and has set the dining table but she is still in the kitchen, waiting for her strawberry cake to be ready for dessert.

"There must be a feast going on here," Theo says, stepping in behind Tatum, seeing the array of dishes laid out on the dining table.

Carmela comes down the stairs, wearing a skimpy red leather gown and red hot lipstick.

"Welcome Alpha," She hugs Tatum, just as Leila steps out of the kitchen to greet Tatum.

Tatum locks eyes with Leila and he sees how she looks away sullenly, vanishing back into the kitchen.

He pulls Carmela away from him, not saying a word and starts walking over to the kitchen.

He knows he has to set boundaries at this point but he can also not brush Carmela off completely. It was his selfish decision to choose Leila over the prophecy but Carmela doesn't have to suffer for it. 1

However, he must put Leila first. She is carrying his child. She can not be upset for any reason, especially not because of him.

"Leila, I—"

Leila puts her index finger on her lips and shakes her head at him. "It's fine, you don't have to explain yourself to me."

“Are you sure? I don't want you—”

Leila shuts him up with a kiss, cupping his face and sucking on his lips passionately. Tatum's eyes widen at her sudden move but who is he to complain if his wife wants to kiss him instead of nag him.

He kisses her back hungrily, groping her ass and lifting her off the ground, her legs circling his waist and he groans in pleasure as Leila's tongue plunge into a mouth, engaging in a dance of passion with his, sucking on it softly and moaning into his mouth sultrily.

He is keeping his word and that gladdens her heart. He came after her and is even trying to apologise, that is more than enough for her.

He would comfortably be in Carmela's arms even to her face if it was before, seeing him waste no time to follow her into the kitchen made her feel hot and wanted.

Her husband, her title, her pack, she will fight for all of them.

She knows some may still oppose her because of the prophecy but they cannot force Tatum to divorce her, it is unheard of.

The prophecy is not the only thing that is being sacrificed, she still yearns for her wolf, the message still rings in her head every hour.

She needs to get the real mate mark from her wolf but to do that...how would she even find her real mate when she doesn't possess her wolf?

Tatum groans out some words but she barely hears him, the confusion in her mind and the pleasure coursing through her body both drowning out the sound of his voice.

Is this it? Is she really going to sacrifice ever getting her wolf back for the man she loves.

He said he will never let her go, he chose her above the prophecy, above his fated mate, above the enduring future progress and prosperity of the pack, he chose her above it all.

She may not be the phoenix Luna, she may not have her wolf but she will repay him by dedicating her life to bringing progress and prosperity to the pack.

As long as they choose each other, they are going to figure it out.

Tatum breaks the kiss, smirking at her. "Keep kissing me like this sweet pea and I might put another baby in you."

Leila chuckles into his mouth. This feeling.....nothing beats it. Being in his arms, feeling his hands all over her body, the passion in his voice, the desire in his eyes.

It's even more than what they had in the past when they made out, his touch drives her even more crazy.

Is this really going to be forever?

Can she really have this life? Does she fully give into it or will she get another rude awakening from her fantasy?

She really hopes not because this is all she wants.

Her countenance falls and Tatum notices it.

"I can feel your worry Leila," He kisses her forehead. "Have a little faith in me, I won't let you and our unborn child down."

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“What?!”

Carmela's shrill scream pierces the air, loud enough to burst an infant's ear drum.

Leila is pregnant? How did this happen? How is Leila carrying Tatum's child without her wolf?



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